

THE BELL



RINGER

TENNESSEE'S OLDEST PREPARATORY SCHOOL

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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

May 29, 1965

MARVELOUS CLASS OF '65 GRADUATES

SHANKS, EVANS TAKE SCHOLASTIC HONORS



THE CLASS OF 1965

Assembly Speakers

During the past few months we have had several assembly speakers.

Frank F. Drowota, president of the Vanderbilt Divinity Alumni fund and pastor of Woodmont Christian Church, spoke on the goals of life. Like Richard Byrd, the Arctic explorer who set out stakes in the snow to keep from losing his way, we need stakes to guide our lives. These stakes are the Bible, prayer, church, and service to others.

Dr. Madison H. Sarratt, Vice-Chancellor Emeritus of Vanderbilt University, told us some of the qualities needed for success in college. These were listed as intelligence, industry, good intentions, independence, and integrity.

George Cate, Jr., Vice-Mayor of Nashville, spoke on the concept of problem-solving. Since our lives are filled with problems of all sorts, it is important now to learn the basic principles of solving them. Then, by meeting them head on, we can overcome them.

Mr. Balaam spoke to us about education in England, and Lansing College in particular, the school where he teaches. The English education system, in general, is much more selective, and the students take more subjects. At Lansing the school year is divided into three terms, with about a month's vacation between each two. The staple food items are bangers (sausages) and mashed potatoes, and storch, a vanilla pudding. The sports, the most common of which are soccer,

cricket, squash, and cross country, have fewer spectators and are more amateur. The unit of student living is the house; there are seven of these, each having a faculty member as a prefect. Grades are given showing both the quality of a boy's work and the ratio of the quality to the boy's ability.

Bill Wade, quarterback for the Chicago Bears, told us what football has taught to and demanded from him. The aspects of thankfulness, teamwork, tension reaction, and truth, as well as devotion to a central figure, dedication to a cause, and disciplines to conquer, apply in life as well as in football.

Dr. Ralph Decker, a member of the Board of Educational Institutions of the Methodist Church, spoke to us about his experience in Nazi Germany during Hitler's regime, and gave us a comparison between life in the free world and life under dictatorship.

Mrs. Burliegh Law, a former missionary to the African Congo, told us about some of her experiences there.

Mr. Lipscomb Davis gave us an analysis of some of the national affairs. The main criticism of some of the actions of the federal government is that in striving directly for elimination of poverty and disease and ignorance, the administration is defeating its own purpose. As Mr. Davis said, rewards do not come to a person through someone giving them to him—they come in direct proportion to his effort.

Forensic News

The M.B.A. Forensic Team, both the debaters and the individual speakers have been doing very well in recent competition.

In the District Eight Contest of the Tennessee Speech and Drama League, held at the University of Tennessee Extension, the M.B.A. Team placed second among thirteen schools. The newly composed Negative Team of Alex Nicholson and Burton Rice won all three rounds of debate and placed second in negative debating.

George Duncan and Bill Terry, the Affirmative Team, won two debates and lost one, losing only to the first place Negative Team from Madison.

In the individual events, all our participants reached the finals and placed among the top three: Hoot Sarratt, taking first place in declamation; Kim Sellick, third place in humorous reading; Rick Evans, first place in poetry interpretation; and Bill Cockrill, second place in extemporaneous speaking.

Following such a fine showing at the district level, three M.B.A. speakers advanced to the state competition at M.T.S.C. in Murfreesboro: Hoot and Rick, because they placed first at the district; and Bill, because the first place winner at the district was unable to attend. Once again our participants gained high honors, with Bill placing second and Hoot and Rick each taking third, in their respective fields.

On April 10, the Debate Team took part in an annual tournament held at Castle Heights. Duncan and Terry, Affirmative, won one round and lost two, but still came in fourth in the over-all affirmative point standings. Nicholson and Rice, Negative, won all three rounds. Due to an error in scoring, which was not discovered until after the awards were presented, the Negative Team was reported to have lost their final round and thus did not place in

the awarding. Actually, the Negative Team did defeat the State Champion Affirmative Team, Clarksville, which will participate in the National Tournament in July and would have placed third in the contest at Castle Heights if the debate had been scored correctly.

Finally, on April 15, at the Capitol Park Inn, M.B.A. sent two participants, Bill Terry and Ted Mann, to the Optimist Oratorical Contest. Competing against speakers from Hillsboro and Overton, Bill placed second and Ted took third. The subject on which they spoke was, "Optimism, Spirit of Youth."

To conclude its very successful year under the direction and leadership of Mrs. Campbell, the Forensic Team is looking forward to the Mid-South Forensic Tournament, to be held at Vanderbilt on April 24th.

Forensic Team Captures Mid-South Competition

On Saturday, April 30, the M.B.A. Forensic team won the annual forensic tournament of the Mid-South Association of Private Schools which was held at Vanderbilt University. The team, under the leadership of Mrs. Campbell, walked away with the sweepstakes trophy in unprecedented style placing in the top four in all categories entered. The team was paced by Rick Evans' first place in interpretive reading, Kim Sellick's first place in Humorous reading, and Bill Cockrill's first place in extemporaneous speaking. The debate team of George Duncan and Bill Terry (affirmative) and Alex Nicholson and Burton Rice (negative) followed closely with what was called by Mrs. Campbell the most pleasing win of the day, a second place in overall debating.

Duncan and Terry won all four of their debates while Nicholson

and Rice won two and lost two. (It was later discovered that one of the negative team's losses, due to misadding of the score, should have been a win, giving, in reality, M.B.A. a fourth first place.) Terry placed third out of thirty-two competitors representing eight schools from Tennessee and Georgia, in individual debating. Rounding out the winning were Hoot Sarratt, who took fourth place in declamation, and Bill Cockrill, who took fourth place in original oratory. This was the first major forensic win for the school this year and a very appropriate way for Mrs. Campbell to close her tremendous career as the M.B.A. speech teacher and forensic coach.

VICTORS IN MID-SOUTH FORENSIC MEET



Standing—left to right behind Mrs. Campbell and trophies: Cockrill, Rice, Sarratt, Duncan, Evans, Nicholson, Terry, Sellick. Absent: several other trophies.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

by Gene Shanks

Mr. Carter, faculty members, students, parents, alumni and friends; today we, the class of 1965, have almost completed the exercises of this the 98th commencement of Montgomery Bell Academy. Therefore, it is appropriate that we pause momentarily at this juncture of our familiar past and our unknown future. Indeed, this is the beginning of a new era in our lives. We approach the changes and the challenges which must surely take place in this period with mixed feelings and emotions. On the one hand, it is with nostalgic regret that we leave MBA and all it has meant to us. On the other hand, it is with excited anticipation that we press forward into our future.

Before we venture into this unknown future, let us stop to recall our years at Montgomery Bell. We remember writing our first theme, playing microbe football, planning our numerous eighth-grade parties, and graduations from the Junior School. We also recall meeting our new freshman classmates, being required to learn the basketball schedule, dissecting animals for biology, and cheering at the varsity animals for biology, and cheering at the varsity contest. As we approached and entered our senior year, we will never forget how the class pulled together and began to function as a unit. Indeed, throughout the whole year we have worked together to better ourselves, our class, and our school.

Furthermore, each one of us, the class of '65, has within him a positive pride in our class and all it has achieved. We have worked diligently in many fields, and our accomplishments have been commensurate with our efforts. For instance, this has been a banner year in athletics. The football team had a superb record, finishing second in the N.I.L. and producing two All-City team members. As usual, we had another powerful tennis team which produced N.I.L., regional, and state championships. The baseball team advanced to the second round, and the wrestling team contributed two third-place winners in state competition.

Moreover, it has been an active year for organizations and publications. The Hi-Y, Big Red, and Service Clubs have served faithfully in their various areas. The staffs of the newspaper and the annual book they have presented an improved finished product. The Dramatics Club is to be commended on its successful production of *Bye, Bye Birdie*. Finally, the Forensic Club completed a winning season by capturing the Mid-South Forensic Tournament trophy.

Most important of all, the class of 1965 has achieved a high standing in the field of scholarship. With the help and inspiration of our parents and teachers, we have been fortunate enough to lead the privilege list for four years. We have produced numerous math and French contest winners. However, the accomplishment in which we have the most pride is the attainment of Merit Finalist status by 13 seniors. One of which is a Merit Scholar. This number represents nearly 1/4 of our entire membership. All this is our class, our year, "the year that was."

So in parting, we would first wish the Junior class good luck for next year. To the members of the board of trustees and the alumni, we express our thanks for your efforts in making Montgomery Bell Academy such an excellent school. To our parents, we make known our gratitude for the opportunity of attending this school and for the moral, social, and religious background you have given us. And finally, to those most directly responsible for our success at MBA, we express our appreciation for the time and effort you have spent on us. We may not remember all of the subject matter we have learned, but we shall remember the enduring principles that you have helped to instill in us. We shall never forget you—Mr. Carter and the faculty and staff of Montgomery Bell Academy—our high school.

And now classmates, a paradoxical thought occurs to me. This last assembly—the end of our years at MBA—is called commencement, a term which means a beginning. Indeed, this is a new beginning. At this time, our class will separate and cease to act as a unit. Each one of us will meet new responsibilities, new hope, and a new life. As we venture into this new life, let us remember that here the principles of purity, nobility, and truth have been firmly engrafted into our thoughts. Yes, MBA has made us able to successfully confront these new challenges. MBA has made us men.

VALEDICTORIAN SALUTATORIAN



Eugene B. Shanks



Martin F. Evans

Fond Reminiscences

Who remembers:
Coach Charlie's word wealth tests?
Mr. Novak's 100-or-nothing tests?

How many themes Mr. Bachleda didn't return?
Evans giving demerits as class president in the eighth grade?
Benny King tackling Weaver?
Ole Bob Brokave?
When Olson had a flat top?
Coach Schmittow's drawl?
Miss Parrott's ten-jerking speech on her last day?

Mr. Rule's joke about the Esso bee?
Mr. Edmond's 25-hour English assignment over the Christmas holidays?

The day Sidney showed the physics (?) class the light bulbs?
The day we taped one of those experiences known as the 2nd period physics class?
Those lonely nights before the Ryan game?
Anything at all that we've read in *The American Past* this year?

THE BELL RINGER

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

Nashville, Tennessee

May 29, 1965

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OFF THE HILL

by Gene Shanks

In view of popular demand, this last issue will be devoted and dedicated to the most fabulous, magnificent class of all—our class, the class of '65.

In order to prove or back up that last statement, a brief summary of the class's achievements are in order. In the field of scholarship, the class of '65 surpassed all previous heights. We had a total of thirteen Merit Finalists and one Merit Scholar. We have been successful in all state and national exams or tests for the last 4 years—especially the math contests. The student government has continued its upward growth of influence on school decisions. Under the able leadership of members of our class, organizations have been extremely active. The Hi-Y club has been functioning efficiently in many civic duties. The Forensic Club has continued its able and outstanding control of assembly speakers, as well as having its most successful year of interscholastic competition. The Big Red Club, the Service Club, and, of course, Totomoi have increased their usefulness and leadership of M.B.A. The Bell Ringer and *The Bell* staffs have done outstanding jobs on their respective publications.

Last, but by no means least, is the athletic achievements of M.B.A. this year under the leadership of our class. A highly successful football season was followed by two All-Citizens and several grand-in-aides. The basketball and wrestling teams were much improved over previous years. The baseball team is enjoying its best season in years. As usual, we have won the N.I.L. tennis championship. The track, golf, and rifle also have been successful.

All kidding aside, we do appreciate what M.B.A. has done for us. We would like to thank all our alumni for their generous co-operation with the school and with us. Montgomery Bell Academy would not be in existence or in its present state without the support of the old grads. Especially we want to express our gratitude to Mr. Carter and the faculty and staff. They give tirelessly of their time in order to help us and hundreds before and after us. In fact, we, the class of '65, would like to dedicate this last issue of *The Bell Ringer* to the class of every year—the faculty of M.B.A.

In order that you may reach us next year here is a list of colleges that boys of our class plan to attend: Vanderbilt—Berquist, Carl, Condra, Evans, T. Fort, Hutton, Ligon, Noel Patrick, Shanks, Stevens, Wells Bailey, Farringer, Kennon, Miller, Woods, P.; Virginia—Baker, Gibson, Evans, R.; Davidson—Dilley, Olson, Williams; Sewanee—Fletcher, Pickens, Weaver, Woods T.; Florida Southern—Anderson A.; Georgia Tech—Anderson, E.; Yale—Wilson; Tennessee—Benson, Carlisle, Hoover, Lucas, Pearson; Washington and Lee—Branum; Memphis State—Cate; Trinity—Davis; Citadel—Dixon; Center—Dyer; Tulane—Geny; Dartmouth—Howell B.; Williams—Howell T.; Alabama—Husband; Duke—Judd, Rice; Presbyterian—Moore; Notre Dame—Mulligan; Southwestern—Parrish; North Carolina—Reynolds; Randolph-Macon—Schradner; Auburn—Shapiro, Cooper; Kentucky—Sobel.

Morgan Kousser, of the class of '61, has received the Woodrow Wilson Scholarship to study history in Yale Graduate School. He is graduating from Princeton this year. There he won the freshman debate medal and the Princeton Junior Oratorical Contest in 1964. This scholarship is one of 1395 given to prospective college teachers. He is one of 34 Tennessee residents to receive this award this year. He plans to work in Washington this summer.

David Walker, the president of the class of '61, has also received a tremendous scholarship. He was awarded the Justin Potter Scholarship to study medicine at Vanderbilt University. This grant was for \$2500 a year for 4 years. Only 5 such scholarships are awarded per year. David is graduating from Davidson with honors. He is vice-president of Beta Theta Pi fraternity. He is a Phi Beta Kappa. Also, he is vice-president of the leadership fraternity ODK. This summer he is taking a trip to South America and Ecuador for two months under a program called PRAM.

A Message to the Junior Class

Published in this issue of the paper there is a poem entitled "The Rime of the Stupid Junior." This poem is a satire of the Junior Class as well as a resume of the nefarious and humorous adventures of the juniors this year.

In "Part the Seventh" there is this line: "We have accomplished naught." This statement is, of course, an exaggeration, for indeed the Juniors have accomplished quite a bit this year. We have had our fair share of athletes, scholars, public speakers and general contributors to school life, even though we have not had any "scholar-athletes" or "speaker-scholars" etc.

The Junior class has made numerous contributions to school life. The many juniors on the football team were invaluable to the team's good record; the basketball team was dominated by juniors; the wrestlers, paced by state-ranked Tom Gambill showed great strength and promise. The baseball and track teams also had a great number of juniors. Athletics, however is not the only field in which the juniors excel.

Indeed, there are many competent scholars in the Junior Class. Although we may not be able to claim thirteen Merit Scholars, quite a few people scored very well, and George Appel equaled last year's top score of 158. Many Juniors did well on the College Boards also.

In public speaking Juniors definitely dominated the Forensic team, which boasted only one senior. The prognosis for next year's team is very hopeful, and certainly should include several Sweepstakes titles.

Organizations included many juniors and certainly these boys contributed heavily to the success of the various clubs this year.

As we can easily see, the juniors have indeed accomplished a great deal. For three years, however, the Junior Class has been told how incompetent, slothful, worthless, and unambitious it is, and more than once has been called the "worst class in ten years." Certainly, this class is not the best class of all time, and, when compared with this year, senior class, falls far short of the accomplishments and honors achieved by the class of '65.

This class, however, is definitely not worthless; indeed, the class has improved steadily over the three years, and has shown marked progress, this year particularly. The greatest handicap has been—and still is—its indifference and lethargy characteristic of many of its individuals. Perhaps because of the jeers of others for so long; this class really believes that it is worthless. This is certainly not the case. This class is merely lazy and unappreciative of the accomplishments of its members.

Admittedly, this article is written so that the infamous "Rime of the Stupid Junior" will not be taken too seriously; nevertheless, it is also designed to arouse this class from the lethargy that has plagued it for these long years. With a sincere, concentrated, effort, this class can—and must—reach a level of respectability characteristic of any good senior class. Indeed, the Seniors are the leaders of the school and its showpiece—for a school is judged by the quality of its Senior Class.

Think about it, Juniors—your senior year is only three short months away.

GOOD LUCK

TO THE
CLASS OF
1966

Eighth Grade News And Commentary

The year has come to a glorious end. Bloodworth and Whiteman have gone, Fish and Testament have come, Johannaber and Perry will go, Mr. Stapleton's HAWK still flies, and Brothers still eats. The will of the class of '69 is as follows:

I, Billy Adams, leave the teachers with rejoice and happiness.

I, Tyler C. Apfel, leave the eighth grade in ruins.

I, Barry Banker, leave my Latin inquis to Art Noel.

I, Tommy Barton, leave the collected jokes of Mrs. Carter to Frank Blair.

I, Mart Bass, leave my dandruff to the seventh grade.

I, Lee Beaman, leave a DIET PEPSI to Burkhalter.

I, Don Benson, leave my excellent history grades, great football ability, and tremendous height and weight to Meatball.

I, Dean Birmingham, leave my 50 rubber bands, 500 paper clips, and great softball plays to anyone who can handle them.

I, Mike Braham, leave my intelligent questions to Calloway.

I, Tommy Brothers, leave my teachers to anyone who wants them.

I, Dan Butler, leave Sally, hoping she will follow.

I, Denison Buttrely, leave my intellectual brains to Binkley.

I, Howard Carmichael, leave my superb ability with a baseball glove to Burkhalter.

I, George Cople, leave my Underdog suit to DeBoer.

I, Tommy Crain, leave my lost homework to whoever finds it.

I, Bud Curtis, leave my strength, strategy, and co-ordination in wrestling to Pat Keeble.

I, Bert Dab, leave my precious title (cub) to John Eason.

I, Bill Davenport, leave all my pencils to somebody with big hands.

I, Mike Denson, leave my curly hair to Bart Rollins.

I, Richard Downey, leave my MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY comic book to anyone who did not read the book.

I, Billy Downey, leave my not up-to-date assignment books plus my insults received from Fisher to Frank Blair.

I, David Ellis, split my grades between Ed White and Dick Cummings, so they can flunk.

I, Barney Evers, leave my superhuman powers and ability to anyone who has guts enough to own them.

I, Ed Fish, leave my eyebrows to anyone who knows Morse Code, and I leave my History star to Goetz.

I, David Fisher, leave.

I, Ben Fowler, leave my crew-cut to Sambo Howie.

I, Barry Fuson, leave my fabulously good grades . . . and the school!!!

I, Lewis Graham, leave my ability of getting 27 demerits in one term, and the art of judo (which may be used on Barney Bird at any time) to Willie Earls.

I, Bim Glasgow, leave my pole-vaulting injuries to Arthur Noel.

I, Ham Hazlehurst, leave my shoes to anyone who wants a small boat.

I, Tommy Hudson, leave my runny nose to Tousey Wilson.

I, David Huggins, leave my Ancient History books to Dennis Nelson, and hope he has better luck with them than I did.

I, Bill Husband, leave nothing because I need everything I have.

I, John Hutchison, leave my unused portion of Blycream and Strides to Bart Rollins.

I, Buzz Jacobway, leave co-ordination to Peter and my grades to Ed.

I, Earl Johannaber, leave my good looks, shaggy hair, and Captain Crunch bonnet to Brock Stevenson.

I, Tom Knight, leave my softball ability to Jim Sugg.

I, Robert Magruder, leave my History book to Ed White.

I, Wade Martin, leave my great wrestling ability to Norville Rose.

I, Bill McNeil, leave the Malt Shop to all the Regular Guys, and M.B.A. to Hillwood.

I, Tom Moss (Moose), leave my

Freshman Class News

"Greetings, boys and girls!" as Mr. Stapleton would say! The Freshman class' new article, written by the Freshman class' number one doorman, has been written to give you an open (ha, ha) insight into events concerning our own little stupid selves. Now that I have told my little pun, I shall get on with the news. To begin with, I would like to give congratulations to:

Bobby Sadler and Larry Herbert, the two Freshmen on the Varsity Baseball Squad.

Tom Roudy (again?) for setting the new school record of 10'6" in the Pole Vault.

The entire Freshman Basketball squad, for their fine showing in the 18th District Junior High Basketball Tournament.

Dorothy Oldham, Kinsey Cosner, and John Billings (who received a varsity jacket as a 3-year letterman) Freshmen on the Varsity Wrestling Squad.

Richard Cannon, Turner Hutchison, and Arch Bishop, Freshmen on the Varsity Rifle Team.

Charlie Nelson and Steve Tatum, Freshmen on the Varsity Tennis Team.

Couple these achievements with a fine 3-2-1 season enjoyed by the Freshman Football Team and you have quite a year for Freshman athletics. Nevertheless, Freshmen excelled in other fields. Ben Byrd, Bob Lochte, and Russ Rose were named to the Junior Honor Society. Other boys whose names were seen on the Privileged list were John Stevens, Bob Polk, Steve Neff, David Salmon, John Brittingham, Ben Wough, and Lenny Kestenbaum.

The Freshman Class Party was a smashing success, thanks to some hard work by Tom Roudy, Sandy Haur, Walter Bond, Dick Sneed (Freshman Fortuneteller), and many others. Profits from the party are being spent on our Class Project, the clearing of a large drainage ditch on the school grounds. Mr. Carter will pay the class by awarding a scholarship to a deserving aspirant to the Maroon colors. For these successes, it is necessary to congratulate Mr. Welch, the Freshman Class Advisor.

Bill Caldwell

antlers to Dennis Nelson.

I, Gordon Moughen, leave English class to Marshall Trammel.

I, Jim Mullins, leave my age mediocrity abilities to Dickie (Com'on Ed, put it o'er 'ere, he can't hit) Overton.

I, Rose Perry, leave my tremendous Algebra grades, and the task of shooting Mr. Stapleton's HAWK to Billy Friat.

I, Mac Pickle, leave my short hair and good grades to Gregg Huff.

I, Tom Pirtle, leave my Latin pronunciation to Fox.

I, Art Rehrovick, leave my History star to Frank Blair.

I, Walter Richardson, leave my drumming ability to Mike Binkley.

I, Duke Rose, leave a cast to Marshall Trammel.

I, Tom Sharp, (representing BTJ), leave our Treasury to LBJ, to balance the budget.

I, Clyde Smith, leave all my fat to anyone who wants it.

I, Jimmy Stewart, leave my tennis racket to Ed White, in order to battle with Mr. Gentry.

I, Barret Sutton, leave anything to anybody for a reasonable price.

I, John Testament, would leave something to somebody, but I don't have anything to leave.

I, David Thomas, leave my rotten-looking, beat-up History book to anybody who wants it.

I, Bob Tigert, leave my Beatie haircut to Berto Chalfont.

I, Pope Wilson, leave my basketball ability to anyone who needs it.

I, Bill Woodcock, leave my big yellow rubber band to anyone who can pull it back.

I, Mrs. Carter, leave my sick jokes to Class 8T.

We, Gordon Peerman and Whit Clark, leave our superior wrestling abilities to Hugh and Huff.

Neighboring News

Well, congratulations seniors—GRADUATION'S FINALLY HERE!!! We all thought that it'd never come, but we're not the only ones, everybody else is sure glad to get rid of us.

This year spring vacation proved to be very interesting. Some people left Nashville with no purpose in mind except to be with an old friend, but ended up playing in someone else's back yard.

A change of tune we give to you

We hope it doesn't make you blue.

On the good old Nashville-bound train, there were many

But among them, could it have been Scott and Jenny?

For in old Daytona it was really great.

Linda Martin did really rate.

She gained the attention of two great guys.

And to Greer, she gave her fond goodbyes.

Well if it isn't Pat, Jeanie, and Lee

Aren't they a handsome three?

Although the flame for Lee has always been there

In his heart, does he really care?

Time will tell, you can bet on that

For here comes good old lovable, adorable, precious, handsome, attractive, little boyish, hysterical, crazy, mixed-up PAT.

Pat can be seen in his G.P. car

And what's that in his hand, could it be a Clark Bar???

Seriously we would like to congratulate these two boys

Who with their agile feet have created a loud noise.

We're sure that everyone will agree—

That they're tops—PAT AND LEE.

John and Emily sitting on a tree, T-A-L-K-I-N-G.

Fires comes love, then comes his pin.

That happened so fast, it put our heads in a spin.

Triangles are common but squares are rare.

We wonder which of the two really do care?

Is it Pat for Jane or Pat for Suzie,

Come on Pat make up your mind and quit being so darn choosie. . .

Congrate to Ellen Earls who is a stand-by to be.

In her sorority, her class, and athletics, she's V.P.

Spring brings in the new and the old bow out—

And for our future there is certainly no doubt.

Off to college the seniors will go

To leave behind friends they all know.

Betty and Barbara will say their goodbyes

And leave their office to future spies.

But M.B.A. and Harpeth Hall don't be blue.

For here's a piece of advice we give to you—

"All is in a man's hands and he lets it slip through cowardice."

Will you?

Until we meet again, ADIEU.

Betty and Barbara Bellringer.

The Albatross Awards

The brandy scotch award—Rick Evans, Bill Bradley

The Two Rivers award—Paul Wells, Tom Howell, Jimbo Cook

The choice award—Lee Noel, Pat Woods, Grant Smithson

The barber's award—Pat Patrick, Johnny Waggoner

The area area award—Jack Jusd, Mike Rose

The Mutt and Jeff award—Mark Wilson, George Apfel

The Overton award—Brugh Reynolds, Bill Kennon, John Farringer, David Condra

The Joe E. Brown award—Mike Dyer, Tommy DeMoss

The class party award—Whit Fletcher, Steve Lettin

The Wildroot award—Bill Olsen, Shannon McDonald

The Mennen award—Tom Lucas, Paul Ogle

T.M.D.

Is she a T.M.D.? That is the question hundreds (450+) of M.B.A. boys ask themselves each week as they prepare to get dates for the coming weekend or the upcoming parties. For those unknown souls, a T.M.D. is the Typical M.B.A. Date. Let me give you a short description of such a girl.

First of all, a T.M.D. goes to —

— or —

— She has dark blonde, brown, or black hair never real blonde (the few T.M.D. blondes are bottle blondes). She is usually very skinny or a little pudgy—never just right. Her hair is cut short because her mother won't let her wear it long. Her overall physical appearance could be summed up in two words—nice-looking.

One of the most interesting characteristics of a T.M.D. is her attitude toward sports. This attitude assumes one of two opposing views. First of all, she may hate sports. She goes to M.B.A. athletic contests to be seen or to gossip or to see the boy she's snowed over. If given a choice by her M.B.A. date, she will always choose a move that is backed by one of several what a first down, a double dribble, or a double play is.

The opposing view is held by those girls that "enjoy" sports. This attitude may be legitimate if the girl is an athlete in her own right—6'2", 205, and plays the French horn. However, usually this view is backed by one of several motives. First, she may want to be seen and heard by all the boys. Second, she may aspire to the position of cheerleader. Third, she may be snowed over an athlete and want to show her interest. Our athletes should beware of this third type for they are full of any hairy stuff.

These girls obviously have an inferiority complex and want to be dominated by a boy. What they really want to realize is that M.B.A. athletes are merely boys at heart.

Another interesting T.M.D. attitude is their view toward music and dancing. If they are riding along in the car with their M.B.A. date, they act one of three ways. Either they shut up and don't say a word or they sing very loudly and very off-key or they sing very loudly. This last kind thinks that she is going to be a hit rock-and-roll singer. All good T.M.D.'s hate Johnny Mathis parties. They are afraid to be put in a boundary situation. Therefore, they stay up in the girls' room all night—gossiping? Combs are merely acceptable to some and rarely by others. The latter type goes to all the other boys. All these girls do have one redeeming view—they love hairy-chested guitar players.

In the category of kissing, T.M.D.'s fall into two groups. In the first group, a kiss is easily come by on the first date. However, it is obvious that it doesn't mean a thing and happens all the time. In the larger second group, a T.M.D. may get around to allowing a kiss on the thirtieth date. Enough said.

An M.B.A. boy's attitude toward a T.M.D. has to be one of extreme coolness. If he commits the mistake of giving the slightest indication of liking her (Heaven forbid!), he is a goner. The nice guy never wins the girl. Only after one year of dating is it acceptable to tell or show a girl that you really like her. Luckily, M.B.A. boys don't have to worry about this facet of a T.M.D. because we're all cool anyway.

The Magilla award—Hunter Husband, Alf Sharp

The rut award—Bob Ligon, Frank Stevens, Alf Sharp, Woodie Husband

The monastery award—David Picken, Jay Brannum, George Duncan

The Pope's award—Burton Rice, Russell Redmond

The sponge award—Trevor Evans, Chip Moore

The Jackie Gleason award—Richard Cooper, Butch Smith

"Past losers include: Brugh Reynolds, Ben Gambill, Gene Shanks, Hunter Husband, Chip Baker, Beeler Brush.

Senior Class Prophecy

In years to come:

Andy Anderson will be in jail for real estate fraud in southern Florida.

Ed Anderson will be head of an international humane association.

Tom Bailey will be captain of the Olympic soccer team.

Chip Baker will have his yacht on the Cumberland River.

Billy Benson will be working on his '57 Chevy.

Jay Brannum will be nosing Richard Burton out of the headlines.

Norman Carl will be running into clouds.

Greer Carlisle will be looking for his dog.

Ronnie Cate will be asleep.

David Condra will be poling around.

Richard Cooper will be having open combs.

Hank Davis will be high priest of a Voodoo Cult.

David Dilly will be a full time carpenter.

Wynn Dixon will be a leading jazz musician billed as "the little man with the big horn."

Mike Dyer will take over from Nobel B.

Rick Evans will be president.

Trevor Evans will have quit racket going.

John Farringer will be nominated.

Whit Fletcher will be a bartender.

John Fort will own a small printing establishment.

Bill Gony will own Paul's and Boheme Alta.

Jo Gibson will be out of it.

Butch Hoover will own Ryder trucking lines.

Bill Howell will be worrying.

Hunter Husband will have knocked down more goalposts than Broderick Nagard.

John Hutton will be on Baker's yacht.

Jack Judd will have petered out.

Bill Kennon will have quite a harem.

Bob Ligon will be searching Atlanta.

Tommy Lucas will be looking for Butch.

Eddie Miller will be a skate-board promoter.

Chip Moore will be Emperor of Japan.

Eddie Mulligan will own the Martinique and the formula for "Boulder Rollers."

Lee Noel will have cornered the football jersey market.

Bill Olson will be running for president.

Joel Parrish will take over for Bill Russel.

Pat Patrick will be bald.

Tommy Pearson will do commercials on the Late Show.

David Picken will be . . .

Brugh Reynolds will be head of a world-wide Communist organization known as the "Big Red" Club.

Burton Rice will be seeking to destroy the carpenter's union.

Dennis Schrader will be a Responsible Human Being.

Gene Shanks will be secretary for Bohemia and Kennon's harem.

John Shapiro will be coach at East High.

Clifton Sobel will take over for Ed Sullivan and Mr. Looney.

Frank Stevens will eventually be socked for making one of his puns.

Rhea Sumpter will be in school.

Tom Weaver will be a forest ranger.

Paul Wells will take over for Sandy Koufax.

John Williams will still be grubbing for points.

Mark Wilson will replace Univac.

Pat Woods will be chief keeper of the birds at the Bronx Zoo.

Tommy Woods will be a mug salesman.

Rick Berquist will be on the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

BENISONS
UPON THE
FRESHMEN AND
SOPHOMORES
—Estwyne

SPRING SPORTS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL



sports PHILosophy

by PHIL MAYES

The year is over now; 1964-65 is through. For MBA Athletics it has been a prosperous year filled with many satisfying victories. As we look back over it there should be space here to immortalize on paper some of the things we'd like to remember:

The Hillsboro football game, and Pat Woods' kickoff return . . . Paul Wells' near no-hitter . . . the Ryan football game . . . Pat Wood's 10.1 in the 100-yard dash in the Optimist Relays . . . Tidwell's late-season performance in freshman football . . . Lee's win in the 440-yard dash in the Banner Relays . . . Tom Weaver's four year service in Varsity football . . . the tennis team's domination . . . the baseball team's success. . .

Of course, there are numerous things that MBA would like to push out of its mind forever; here are a few of them, which we would like to forget:

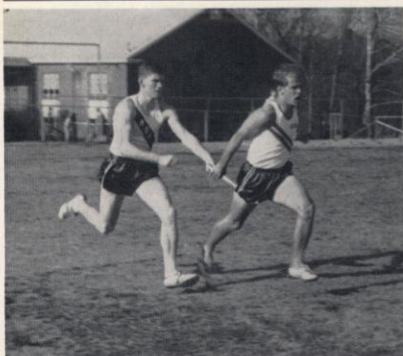
Summer football practices . . . the Glenciff game . . . the Optimist Relays . . . Buddy Brown . . . Willie Brown . . . the Tobacco Bowl . . . the wrestling match with Red Bank . . . Rick Evans going out for a pass . . . student support at the basketball games . . . the golf team's performance at Chattanooga . . .

It seems that lately this column has been doing a lot of personality coverage, but this issue rightly deserves one last athletic personality in Paul Wells.

Paul is a senior lefthander for the Big Red Baseball team, and this year he is playing his fourth season as first string. It is evident to most opposing batters around the league that experience has paid off for Paul, who has blossomed into perhaps the league's best pitcher, and also one of the best hitters. As of May 1, Paul was the second leading pitcher in the N.I.L. with 5-1 record and a league-leading 63 strike.

Just as significant, he was the second leading batter with a blazing .326 average. Paul's worth is even more astounding when you consider the often-times leaky fielding and sometimes poor batting he has had behind him this year. However, if the team keeps winning consistently, and surely they must while Paul is Pitching, then it would not be surprising to see Paul as All-City at the end of the season.

Good luck to the graduating seniors of 1965, and with luck, we shall many of us return next year to continue on the intricate base-paths of life . . . huh?



Weaver passes baton

M.B.A. vs. Overton vs. T.P.S.

In the first triangular meet of the year, M.B.A. met two strong contenders and made a fine showing. The final accounting showed perennial leader T.P.S. with 72 points and M.B.A. and Overton with 46 apiece. M.B.A. scored several first place victories.

In the high jump, Jerry Loftin cleared 5-10 to win that event easily. In the 440-yard relay, the team composed of Pat Woods, Pat Patrick, Lee Noel, and Tom Weaver came in first with a fast time of 46.3 seconds. In the 440 yard run, Lee Noel won with a time of 53.6 seconds.

In the 100-yard dash, Pat Woods streaked to victory with a near record time of 10.3 seconds. The mile relay team, with Noel, Bill Brach, Penny Meeks, and Jay Bowen won with a time of 3:42.4.

Congratulations to Lee Noel, who scored three first place ribbons.

Optimist Relays

Some weeks ago, the Optimist Relays were held at T.P.S. Coach Owen's thincads had hoped for a fine showing, but the larger schools of the state, with their highly extensive track training, snuffed out almost all Big Red efforts. One bright spot in the dark, however, was senior Pat Woods.

Woods, a fleet end and defensive specialist on the Big Red's powerful gridiron machine, reminded M.B.A. fans of his 90-yard kickoff return against Hillsboro when he turned in a nifty 10.1 time in the 100-yard dash. This tied the best time of the day in the dash, but officials said that Woods was nipped at the tape by a boy from Memphis Catholic, the eventual winner of the meet.

Congratulations to
Lee Noel
in his 440
Banner Relays win

M.B.A. vs. Cohn

The M.B.A. batsmen, rated as a darkhorse in the N.I.L. this year, opened the season in spectacular fashion, whipping a solid Cohn team 3-0.

Definitely the whole story to this key victory was the excellent pitching performance by Paul Wells. The highly-touted senior southpaw proved his mettle by blanking the Black Knights on no hits for 6½ innings. Striking out fourteen hitters, Paul entered the final inning needing only three outs to record the first M.B.A. no-hitter in a decade. He got two, but in near darkness the third batter slapped a hard ground ball between third base and shortstop. Paul retired the next batter, and his one-hit shutout was preserved.

The Big Red scored its only needed run in the fifth inning when David Hyatt walked, stole second, and scampered home on Jack Judd's sharp single to left.

This victory was an excellent beginning for the Big Red, whose baseball efforts in the past have been sorely overlooked. Congratulations are in order to the team and especially to Paul Wells and Coach Bennett for their exacting work.

M.B.A. vs. North

The Big Red baseball team faced North for the first time this season on April 21. A tight pitcher's duel evolved with the M.B.A. team coming out on top 3-2.

Paul Wells, All-City prospect, turned in another terrific effort, as he allowed only one hit, but for five innings the lone hit was costly. A North man doubled across two runs in the first inning that gave North a good lead. However, the Big Red also countered by plating a run in the first; but the winning runs came in the fifth inning. David Hyatt singled, and Charlie Kantor delivered a clutch triple which brought Hyatt home. Charlie then scored on an infield hit.

Wells, upping his mounting strikeout total, fanned fourteen batters, and pushed his record to a perfect 4-0. He also had two hits as did Lynwood Herrington.

M.B.A. Upsets Cumberland!

The surging Big Red rolled to its sixth consecutive victory in the most stunning upset of the year over Cumberland 10-8. Cumberland was at the top of the division standings, and the victory enabled the Big Red to pull within one game of the league lead.

The heroes in this slugfest were catcher Jack Judd and pitcher Paul Wells. Wells weathered a barrage of hits and runs and costly errors to pick up his sixth victory against two defeats. He also had two hits. Jack Judd drove in four runs with a triple and a single, and caught an errorless game.

Other stars in this game were David Hyatt, Charlie Kantor and Larry Herbert. Congratulations are in order to Coach Bennett for such a fine team effort and display of skill.

M.B.A. vs. Lipscomb

Behind the booming bats of the Big Red offensive corps, Paul Wells coasted to his fifth league victory against only one defeat. Making a strong bid for All-City, Paul struck out 13 men in the 10-3 rout.

Lipscomb's troubles began early, as the Big Red bombed in the second inning for 5 runs, and there was no significant rally produced by Lipscomb, except in the sixth inning, which Paul quelled in short order. Charlie Kantor had two hits, pushing him into the top fifteen batters in the league. Jack Judd also had two.



Judd takes vicious cut

M.B.A. vs. Darlington

Several weeks ago the M.B.A. baseball team invaded Rome, Georgia to play a pair of games with Darlington High, 1961 Georgia State Champions. Rome may not have been built in a day; but on this occasion the Big Red destroyed it in two days, sweeping the games 6-2 and 11-4.

In the first game, a tight pitcher's duel for five innings, Charlie Kantor broke the ball game wide open with a bases-loaded triple in the sixth inning. With this cushion, the Big Red gathered 3 more runs, and All-City candidate Paul Wells coasted in for his third straight win without a defeat.

In the Second game, Sophomore Eliot Jones picked up his first win of the season by defeating Darlington 11-4. Providing the abundant number of runs were: Grant Smithson, Charlie Kantor, Jack Judd, and Paul Wells. All in all, it was a highly successful and promising road trip; and valuable experience was gained by all players. The two wins pushed the Big Red's record to 4-1.

M.B.A. vs. West

On May 5, just a day after the Big Red had defeated Hillsboro, the momentum carried over as M.B.A. destroyed one of the league's perennial toughies, West.

The victory was a combination of both hitting and pitching; the Big Red batsmen lashed out 14 hits, while Eliot Jones twirled a two-hit ball game, striking out seven. Leading the hit parade were Jack Judd and Jones each of whom had three hits. The Big Red scored six runs both the fourth and fifth innings, icing the game.

M.B.A.—Franklin

On Wednesday afternoon April 21 the M.B.A. Varsity baseball team travelled to Franklin to play the Franklin High Rebels. The Big Red took its fifth straight victory by a score of 4-0 behind the fine 1-hit pitching of Elliott Jones.

Neither team could score until the 5th inning when the Big Red erupted for 4 runs. With the bases jammed, Jack Judd lined a sharp single to center scoring Bubba Herrington and David Hyatt, Charlie Kantor moved to 3rd and Jack moved to 2nd on the play. A single by Paul Wells scored Charlie and Jack raced to 3rd. Wells stole 2nd and on the catcher's throw to 2nd Jack sped home with the 4th run of the inning. A strike out squelched the rally but not before damage had been done.

M.B.A. vs. Hillsboro

In one of the most thrilling upsets of the year, the Big Red team on May 3 defeated arch-rival Hillsboro, which was, at the time, atop the western division standings. The final score was 7-5.

For three innings the game was scoreless, each pitcher working a fine game. Then in the bottom of the fourth the Hillsboro batters lay down four successive safe bunts, and a runner scored on a highly disputed call at the plate. With the bases loaded, All-City Jimmy Armistead slammed a triple which plated three runs. Armistead later scored, making the score 5-0.

Undaunted, the Big Red came back and scored three runs in the top of the fifth on Tommy DeMoss' sharp double. Then in the next inning, with the bases loaded Eliot Jones hit a tremendous triple, which provided the winning margin. Paul Wells was the winning pitcher.

AT PRESS TIME:

—Paul Wells named to Banner

All-City Baseball Team

—440-yard Relay Team establishes
new school record

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BOOKS AND RECORDS

M.B.A. vs. Hillwood

Hillwood, way back in the pack of the Western division, pulled a stunning upset over the favored Big Red, 9-2. Everything just seemed to go right for the topers, as they blasted 8 hits and staged a tremendous offensive show.

Paul Wells, undefeated in 4 starts, finally took it on the chin as the Hillwood batters broke up the game. Six M.B.A. errors did not help matters much, however; the Big Red did not give Paul much help in the field.

In the latest released statistics, Paul was the 2nd leading pitcher in the N.I.L. with a 4-1 record and 43 strike outs. He was also the N.I.L.'s 2nd leading hitter with a .526 average.

M.B.A. vs. Pearl

In the first game M.B.A. has ever officially played against an all-Negro team, the Big Red came out on top of a slugfest, 11-10.

After a scoreless first inning, the fireworks really began as each team scored three runs. In every inning after that, M.B.A. scored at least one run, while holding the Tigers scoreless in the fourth and crucial seventh inning. Helping to bring in this cascade of runs were: Herbert, Herrington, and Hyatt, who each had two hits; and three timely Pearl errors aided the Big Red. Paul Wells picked up the win in relief when he came on in the sixth and didn't allow a run.

M.B.A. vs. Glenciff

Another excellent pitching performance from the Big Red staff was foiled as Glenciff bunched together four hits to produce six runs, and M.B.A. went down to defeat to Glenciff by the score of 6-0.

Eliot Jones, sophomore member of the pitching staff, turned in an excellent early season performance, stopping the Colts for seven innings on four hits, but those four hits included two doubles and a triple. These hits, coming together at the same time, were enough to score five runs, whereas M.B.A. scattered its six hits over all seven innings, and a substantial rally never materialized.

Paul Wells had another excellent day, collecting three hits; and the Big Red defense did not make an error.

Microbe Sports

The Microbes shut out their basketball season with an 8-2 record. The results of the most valuable player awards went to Bill Husband and Howard Carmichael. The most valuable subs were Whit Clark and Gordon Moughon.

The Spring sports are in full swing. Dean Birmingham, Tom Knight and myself are captains of the softball team, and Bert Dale and Barry Banker are captains of the baseball teams. Dale leads Banker in the series while Birmingham leads in softball.

Phrases heard during sports activities:
 "You're not much with a glove, are you?" (Whit Clark)
 "It's my birthday!" Lemme pitch!" (Bramham)
 "You wanna fight?" (Bill Husband)
 "We gotta change everything!" (Rollins)
 "Eason, you meatball!" (Anonymous)
 "Whaddaya want; silver platter?" (Clark)

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Cummings in clutch play

TENNIS TEAM DOMINATES NIL

M.B.A. vs. B.G.A.

Led by diminutive star Greer Cummings, top player in the N.I.L. for two years, the Big Red overpowered B.G.A. 8-1.

Cummings beginning his fourth season with still one left to play, showed midseason form as he completely demolished the intimidated B.G.A. player 8-3. Inspired by his aggressive play the rest of the M.B.A. players, including Dent Shillinglaw, Charlie Nelson, and Rusty Lawrence, put forth fine performances, and gave notice that M.B.A. will be the undisputed tennis kings of Nashville.

M.B.A. vs. Ryan

In any athletic contest M.B.A. and Ryan are very much arch-rivals. The tennis team must have had this in mind when they destroyed Father Ryan 5-0 in their match.

Playing for the first time as number one man, Rusty Lawrence proved his mettle by winning 6-2, 6-1. Following suit with equally impressive victories were Jim Webb and Buzz Beauchamp who scored 6-1, 6-3 victories. The doubles teams led by Norman Carl had little difficulty in winning.

M.P.A. vs. Cohn

The Big Red gained their second N.I.L. win smashing Cohn 5-0.

Cohn, beginning his first season in N.I.L. tennis, was no match for the experienced M.B.A. players, whose tennis teams have won championships in 20 out of the last 21 years. Greer Cummings again led his teammates with a 6-0, 6-0 stomp. Dent Shillinglaw and Buzz Beauchamp followed suit with the same 6-0, 6-0 scores.

In doubles action Lin Webb and Norman Carl scored a 6-0, 6-0 victory over their opponents, while the only game Cohn won was in the second doubles match, in which Steven Tatum and Trevor Evans won 6-0, 6-1.



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NEWS FROM THE LINKS

In the first match of the season, the Big Red golfers, rated a strong contender this year, opposed one of their toughest opponents, Lipscomb. With the aid of a default and sharp putting, MBA captured a vital win, 5-1. Chip Baker, playing on the golf team for the fifth year and number one man for the last three, led his teammates with a 1-up victory. Jimbo Cook, another strong returnee from last year, gained a draw with his man. Bill Tyne showed great promise with a 1-up decision. Rounding out the victory was Russel Redman, who must be good, since his opponent didn't show up to play him, giving him a win by default.

M.B.A. Clinches Golf Championship!

On Tuesday, May 11, the golf team, consisting of Chip Baker, Jimbo Cook, Bill Tyne, and Ben Byrd clinched the N.I.L. Western Division Golf Championship with a 3-3 draw with Overton. Needing only 2½ points for the title, the Big Red linksmen edged the Bobcats on the strength of Chip Baker's 38, two over par.

Chip also won the Western Division scoring title with an average of 37.6.

AT PRESS TIME:

ORGANIZATIONS ELECTIONS

BIG RED CLUB

President DAVID HYATT
 Vice-President HOOT SARRATT
 Secretary-Treasurer TOMMY DEMOIS
 Historian JOE STRAYHORN

HI-Y CLUB

President TONY THOMASSON
 Vice-President SHANNON McDONALD
 Secretary GEORGE APPEL
 Treasurer HOOT SARRATT

FORENSIC CLUB

President BILL COCKRILL
 Vice-President GEORGE DUNCAN
 Secretary-Treasurer JOE STRAYHORN
 Program Chairman TONY THOMASSON

DRAMATICS CLUB

President HOOT SARRATT
 Vice-President HOWELL WARNER
 Secretary TONY THOMASSON
 Treasurer GEORGE APPEL

AT PRESS TIME:

Tennis Team
 Cops
 Regional Crown,
 Anticipates
 Strong Showing
 In
 State Meet
 At
 Vanderbilt Courts

The Rime of the Hapless Junior

Part the first
There were some hapless Juniors
And they stoppeth 33,
"By thy long gray tongue and glittering nose
Whadda ya want, Gambill?"

The mystic number appeareth twice in the second line, showing the occult nature of the lines to follow.

"The classroom's doors are open wide
And we must hurry there
The class begins midst Tony's din
Yet Cowan sleeps unaware."

Here begins the first of the strange tales as the disembodied spirits sleep on.

They bore them with their stupid minds
"There was a theme," quoth King
"But Redmon won it in a billiard game
Along with my money watch and ring."

The stupid Junior sat like a stone
He cannot clearly hear
It is because Tyne's flowing locks
Completely plug his ears.
"Mystic number."

The class was jeered, the school feared,
Like flies they did adrop.
First Graves, then Haynes and more will go,
As the Juniors near the top.

And lo, there is mourning for those who have passed from their midst!

Lower and lower every day
The putrid class doth sink
With Bradley standing at the bow
And giant Sharp the missing link.

Still the class continueth, guided by a crew sent from the very gates of Hell

Butch has rolled into the hall
Round as a bowl of glass
And Pritchett leaving three-inch strips
In his I-Stock auto class.

And now there came both Mayes and Cook
Laughing like simpletons
And Webb, waist high, came floating by,
Shrieking at the midnight sun.

And ice was here and snow was there
For Dent was all around,
And everybody surely knows
He's the coolest to be found!

And the fair-haired Geoff, he beats his breast
For he cannot understand
The growth of trees, the depth of seas
And the hugeness of Husband.

God save thee cruddy Junior class!
From the fiends that plague thee thus!
Thus speak the haughty senior class,
Who deem themselves better than us.

The seniors pass judgment on the Juniors, condemning them to Life-in-Death.

Part the Second
The Pug now sank to the lowest ranks
Home from the Puba of France
Thanks to the girls of Overton
He got too big for his pants.

The slimy creatures sink lower into the depths.

Down dropped the class, the class dropped down,
Twas sad as sad could be.
Yet Doug and Dick did break the calm
Of eighth period geometry.

And now there gloats big Teddy Moats
As handsome as he can be
Around him swarm adoring girls
Including Miss Tennessee.

Juniors, juniors everywhere,
And not a mind did think!
And Tommy Hoover led the pack
As grades and scores did shrink.

They stir themselves as mysterious Life-in-Death deepens her hold.

The very bitter words, O Grant!
That ever speaketh you,
And slimy words poured from your mouth
On slimy Winnie-pooch.

A flash of gloom!
Ah! Well a day, what evil looks
Had we from old and young
And all of those who look at us
Thought of a soggy bung.

Part the Third
There passed the weary time away
Every ear was sore
Buck's incessant red-headed mouth
Had proved to be a bore.

With carefree abandon, the Juniors ignore all, even Red Farmer!

See! See! George Apffel works no more
(As if he ever did)
Without a book or teacher's help
He seced the Boards, I wud.

And straight the air was split with shrieks
And DeMoss' sirens wail
As if a squadron of police
Had put the class in jail.

The puny hulk stepped to the net
Dragging his stringed mace
"The game is done, I've won! I've won!"

Quoth Greer, falling on his face.

One by one the Board scores rolled in
To Alex and Strayhorn
Each turned his face with a ghastly pang
"Cause Apffel had beaten them both.

A chill wind cometh from the north and there follows a cool breeze from the south.

Four times fifty shapely girls
Were courted by Mike Rose
In the sunshine of Daytona Beach
They pine for him in droves.

The members of the class did fly
To West or Hillsboro
And everyone that left the Hill
Shed nary a tear of woe.

And one by one the mysterious spirits vanish . . .

Part the Fourth
"I fear thee fulsome Loffin!
I fear thy rippling bod!
And thy art crazy as a loon
And slippery as a cod!"

There appear visitors even stranger to behold!

Alone, alone, all all alone
Is something Hoot's never been
For he is always occupied
With Linda or Helene.

He looked upon the rotting Cord
And did not want to see;
For Carter only wants to drive
The Alpine or XKE.
(How about yo' ownself, Tony?)

For quite some time they all have prayed,
That we would soon be gone,
The curse would then fall from the school
And show a brand new dawn.

The erschtile Juniors beseech God for deliverance.

Parts the Fifth and Sixth
O class thou art a wretched thing!
With morons in excess!
So many that with this small rhyme
We cannot near express,
The utter runcibility
Of this decrepit mess!

Here lieth the true message of the spirits.

So now we try to start to rhyme
The names that plague us so
The ones that don't fit any verse—
We still can't let them go.

Here also appear the souls who have not a firmer grasp to reality.

Batsche, the George, and Bowman Lin
Are both still on our list
Along with Jimmy Burge and Page
We'd like to rhyme, I wist.

Not only can the Stupid Junior not pray or do anything else right, he fails at his attempt to write poetry.

Buchanan, Bob and Blackman, John,
And little Bohanan, Bill,
Birmingham, Scott and Carswell Nat,
Are as sour as a pickle, dill.

Bob Creighton and George Duncan are
With copious filth begrimed
And Bill Cockrill, with his golden tongue
However cannot be rhymed.

David Eyler and Hammond Lyle
And Ragland the Big Bass Man,
And Hardy Housman and Hyatt, Dave
Are others in the clan.

Mike Howard and McCotter, Mike
Are also in the group
And Jerry Loftin, the jumping Goon,
And Witherspoon, the spongy goop.

Terry Young and Wilson, Bill,
And Andy Whiteman too,
Big Howell Warner oft-acclaimed
For his ability to woo.

Fred Sheridan and John Thomison
Both have a lot to say
John Scales and Richard Presley are
Always in the way.

And we have three who missing are
Who could not stand the strain
Shrewd Ian left, (the lucky dog!)
Yet we cannot ascertain
Where landed Hunt and Mathews—
The soundrels who stole the plane.

Doug Neff and Tirril Parker (Frank)
And the Smith boys, B. & O.
Along with Johnny Waggoner
Are the last on our list to go.

Part Seventh and Last—
Thank God
O Junior Class, Thou art alone
What else is there to say?
But one last word to those who leave
From those of us who stay:

Farewell, farewell great Senior Class!
We know that you will climb
To lofty heights—but as for us
We'll be here for some time.

And so, the hapless juniors bid a fond farewell to the escaping seniors.

This year has fled and still our class
With many woes is fraught,
And looking back we clearly see
We have accomplished naught.

The thought that soon we'll seniors be
Forbodes but little cheer;
A sadder and a wiser class
We'll try again—next year.

As the sun sinketh into the West, they prepare to embark again on their ill-fated voyage.

Senior Class Last Will and Testament

I, Andy Anderson, leave the women across the river to Moats, Rose, and Cook.

I, Ed Anderson, leave my "poochy" face to Hunter Atkins.

I, Tom Bailey, leave as M.H.L. brownie point champ of 1965,

I, Chip Baker, leave MUCH BIGGER.

I, Billy Benson, leave my '57 Chevy to anyone who wants to fool with it.

I, Jay Brannum, leave having just started and finished my theme 3rd period.

I, Norman Carl, leave all tops of doors bashed in.

I, Greer Carlisle, leave my dog to Grant Smithson knowing he will take good care of it.

I, Ronnie Cate, leave if I can muster the strength to do it.

I, David Condra, leave my pole to Tom Ready.

I, Richard Cooper, leave making more room for everybody else to sit down.

I, Hank Davis, leave uncorrupted by immorality.

I, David Dilly, leave my funny jokes to Bing Sisk.

I, Roger DiSilvestro, left last year.

I, Wynn Dixon, leave knowing that my health club card will scare off molesters.

I, Mike Dyer, leave my big mouth to George Batche.

I, Rick Evans, leave untouched by any alluring female.

I, Trevor Evans, leave my brother.

I, John Farringer, leave G.I. George without someone to answer questions.

I, Whit Fletcher, leave my ability to "hold it" to George Apffel.

I, John Fort, leave in a blur of smoke, gravel, and burning rubber.

I, Bill Geny, leave the 880 for good.

I, Jo Gibson, leave my 700 math aptitude to someone who will use it.

I, Lyle Hammond, was left behind.

I, Butch Hoover, leave Lucas crying.

I, Tom Howell, leave Bohemia to Pritchett while I annex new territories in the East.

I, Bill Howell, leave having really tried to do my math homework right.

I, Hunter Husband, leave to join the Bear.

I, John Hutton, leave "really caring."

I, Jack Judd, leave my peg which gets to 2nd on the first bounce every time.

I, Bill Kennon, leave my "78 theme rut" to Mrs. Lowry who'll give it to somebody next year.

I, Bob Ligon, leave Caroline to the wolves from Emory.

I, Tom Lucas, leave Butch laughing.

I, Eddie Miller, leave my skateboard for good.

I, Chip Moore, leave for Japan tomorrow.

I, Eddie Mulligan, leave to find Fox.

I, Lee Noel, leave No. 14 to nobody—I'm taking it with me.

I, Bill Olson, leave my camera job to somebody who won't "fink out."

I, Joel Parrish, leave laughing like an idiot.

I, Pat Patrick, leave Mrs. Lowry heartbroken.

I, Tommy Pearson, leave without having said a word.

I, David Piekens, leave having done a conscientious photo job in Bill's "absence."

I, Brugh Reynolds, leave my losing streak to Howell Warner.

I, Burton Rice, leave without getting a haircut.

I, Dennis Schrader, leave with a loud laugh.

I, Gene Shanks, leave my "good buddy" girls to Pug Scoville.

I, John Shapiro, leave as a responsible human being.

I, Clifton Sobel, leave the Hi-Y Club in more of a wreck than when I found it.

I, Frank Stevens, leave my fantastic shooting ability to Tommy DeMoss.

I, Rhea Sumpter, leave for the unknown.

I, Tom Weaver, leave my track shoes to start a canoe fleet.

I, Paul Wells, leave my pitching arm to Bobby Saddler.

I, John Williams, leave my duties as Chief Fire Marshall to George Duncan.

I, Mark Wilson, leave having never been wrong.

I, Pat Woods, leave my punt returns to somebody who won't run in circles.

I, Tommy Woods, leave with all the money for the nugs.

I, Rick Berquist, leave my surfboard to Butch Smith.

THE BELL RINGER

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SENIOR TEA LEAVES

Name	Nickname	Where found	Heard saying	Ambition	Latent fear
A. Anderson	The Blizzard; Dog	East Nashville	"I'll snake 'em all in my T-bird!"	To meet Lucy	a stiff wind
E. Anderson	Poochie; a corner man	At practice	"I guess I can show them how at Tech."	To complete one season without an injury	leaving Lee
T. Bailey	Bomb; T.B.; the whimp	Organizing something	"Lucy's mother thought I was a burglar!"	To acquire the Gatlinburg police station sign	car washes
C. Baker	Fort's buddy; Mr. Clean	On the Links	"I really played golf yesterday, Dr. Sager."	to impress the world	grubbiness
B. Benson	5-year man	Under his car	"I'm gonna switch engines this weekend."	to sit with the seniors at commencement	automatics
R. Berquist	The Surfer	In the Physics lab	"Back in Virginia . . ."	to adjust to M.B.A.	the Army and the Air Force
J. Brannum	J.; Houdini	Meditating	"Yeah, I'm different!"	to have his own show	conformity
N. Carl	Big Norm	Talking to giraffes	"That's because Pam can have only one date a weekend!"	to play freshman basketball at Vandy	the JV
G. Carlisle	Gwee; Tough	Where? there? somewhere	"Meet ya' on the mats."	to get there	End of the 6 weeks
R. Cate	Woods' bud; Ron	Under a rock	"I'll try to stay awake."	(Are you kidding?)	Homework
D. Condra	Farringer's pal; Conder	In the air	"Me, Mory, and my Mustang might make it."	"to clear 10'1"	a broken pole
R. Cooper	Coop; Rich	At Yvonne's or at Eden's	"It's 8th period. Who cares?"	to stay on the road	wrecks
H. Davis	Pookkums; Hanky Pook	Playing Bridge	"Who do you have a date with?"	to understand dirty jokes	immorality
D. Dilley	Big Dave	Keeping order	"You know my brother Russ!"	to finish	long tests
W. Dixon	Wind; Wine	Working out at Cosmopolitan	"I'll, but its all muscle."	to go back to Florida	hoods
M. Dyer	Mike the Mouth	Anywhere and everywhere	"I know a girl that goes there!"	to be the biggest social lion	ladders
R. Evans	Mr. President; our leader; Leibnitz	At a meeting	"I can do it!"	to win the heart of some fair damsel	passes
T. Evans	Trevans; Trev	On the Courts	"After all, it's just a Volvo!"	to make the top	Big Yannie
J. Farringer	Condra's pal	At Rebel Hall	"Olson, you clod!"	to hold an office	freckles
W. Fletcher	Chug-a-lug; Bobby	In the Cadillac	"Yeah, but its all muscle!"	to fight in the cold war	sobriety
J. Fort	Debbie; Big John	In one of his cars	"My father took care of them!"	to get Olson	cars without mags
B. Geny	Carrot; 007	At an orgy	"I gotta have a woman!"	to be another James Bond	Sarah
J. Gibson	Joe; Mr. Wizard	Doing nothing	"Well, Dr. Sager . . ."	to be as same as Cate's	Trevecia U.
B. Hoover	Butchie Boy; Hoov	Antioch	"What do you think I am, a sot?"	To keep awake on Thursdays	to be run over by a Hoover truck
B. Howell	The Apostle	At a church retreat	"Yes, Dr. Sager, I did today's homework!"	to get to Chattanooga	teachers who ask for homework
T. Howell	Carroll; Joe Tom	Looking for towns named Howell	With Woody	to get Earl E. Wood elected	Mrs. H. N. Hedgepath
H. Husband	Huz; 44	With Fort and his gang	"Most amazing!"	"I made a 99 on the Physics test!"	(doubt if he has any)
J. Hutton	Mr. J. W. Hooke; Dr. Sagers adviser	Looking for Pamplin	(a few grunts and a few groans)	to get Dr. Sager's job	President
J. Judd	Jaaack	At the rifle range	"Will you let me do it in English or are you going to make me do it in French?"	All-City catcher	to play for the Bear
B. Kennon	Wild Bill; Carol	Instructing his followers	"I missed G.I. George, but I hit the target."	to be a librarian	2nd period
B. Ligon	Caroline	Down at Vanderbilt	"Wherever she wants to go!"	To graduate	JV football
T. Lucas	Luke; Nine-Ball	(We can't find him)	To grow up	to replace Mr. Harvey	Outgrowing his Levi jacket
E. Miller	Mister Ed; Shap's pal	In the Civil War	"What's the matter with Hillwood?"	to get those Russians	unannounced tests
C. Moore	Chip-off-the-old-block	With Shanks and the crew	"Get serious, Dixon!"	to do something	Coach Oxley
E. Mulligan	Misty Ed	At practice	"I'm in charge this period!"	to get married and to learn Math	skate-boards
L. Noel	Leelee; 14; a corner man	Taking pictures (or not taking them)	"Got a comb?"	to have a sponsor	being unable to enlist
B. Olson	Photo; the Yankee	Playing basketball	"Aw, Anderson . . ."	to get some student support for basketball games	Unruly, greasy, black hair
J. Parrish	Pepe; Luella; Sam	Playing the guitar	"Yes, Mr. Carter, I'm with you!"	to have six wives	Leaving Ed
P. Patrick	Conrad; Mr. Saturn	In a whirlpool	"Who should I get a date with this weekend?"	to win the declamation contest	losing another driveshaft
T. Pearson	Tank	Taking the pictures Olson wouldn't take	"I was in area No. 2 last weekend."	to be head photographer (And he made it)	going steady
D. Pickens	Cotton; Slim; Photo Jr.	At a Big Red Club meeting	(Don't think I've ever heard him say anything)	to be a playboy	losing his hair
B. Reynolds	B. R. (Big Red); Elijah	Out	"They don't make cars like they used to!"	to get the collegiate look	speech
B. Rice	Burt; Birdie	Laughing	"Got a match, Owsley!"	to get the collegiate look	girls
D. Schrader	Schrader; Schroeder; (Schrader Who?)	With one of his female friends	"No, Mrs. Campbell, I won't!"	to get a wrestling scholarship	the baseball out
G. Shanks	Raylis; the master of mathematics	Running	"Yeah, I'm privileged!"	to beat Wilson at the Math Contest	flying hif-norks
J. Shapiro	Johnny; Shap	Campaigning	"I'm racking up those Behemoth points!"	to be governor	week-ends
C. Sobel	Cliff; Lebos	Doing his homework	"In the ear!"	to make Betsy one of the personalities	isolation from the electric chain
F. Stevens	Mr. Vice-President; Slick; Chief	Grounded	"Hi! I'm Cliff Sobel!"	to be eligible	Buzz
R. Sumpter	Ray; Boots	Grounded	"Ah, shaddup!"	to be eligible	the human condition
T. Weaver	Shadrack; The Bold Weevil	In the clouds	"You must be thinking about David!"	to be pigeon-toed	the school newspaper
P. Wells	Lefty; The Prophet	On the mound	"Hey, there!"	All-City pitcher	losing his cowboy boots
J. Williams	Willy; Smokey	Checking fire extinguishers	"Sidney said we'd get it next year!"	to beat Big Norm at tennis	council meetings
M. Wilson	Mr. Tall; Nietzsche	Doing today's English	"Sure I've done my French!"	to straighten out the people at Yale	the Sports section of the annual
P. Woods	Phantom; Pirate	Tardy	"Me and Mother are gonna git those Ryan boys!"	6" sideburns	study hall
T. Woods	Cate's bud; Woody	Protecting the school	"I'll get the mugs, fellas!"	to show those boys at Hillboro	haircuts

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Personalities



This month Gene Shanks was honored by the Bell Ringer Staff as Personality of the Month. In so honoring Gene, we of the BELL RINGER must call attention not only to his fine achievements, but also to his "MBA attitude."

Gene entered MBA in the seventh grade from Farmer school. He played football and basketball in the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades before his promising future in athletics was curtailed by a recurring knee injury which has hampered him ever since.

But if Gene was handicapped physically, his efforts in scholastic fields became dominant. Gene became a member of first the Junior, then the Senior Honor Society. Up to this time Gene has won nine medals. He is a recipient of the N.E.D.T. award and is a merit scholarship finalist. The culmination of his efforts has been his position as Valedictorian of the Class of '65.

Gene's work in publications is also pronounced. He has participated on the Bell and BELL RINGER staffs until this year when he won editorships in each. He is the News editor of the BELL RINGER and the editor of the entire annual.

Activities in school organizations have also been Gene's forte. He is treasurer of the Big Red Club and the Forensic Club. He is a member of the Hi-Y club and a participant on its basketball team. Gene is also a member of the Dramatics Club and has appeared in several MBA plays. Gene has also been active in student government, having been elected to the Honor Council as a freshman and as treasurer of the junior and senior classes.

In addition to school activities, Gene is extremely active in First Baptist Church and has served as treasurer of Alpha Chi fraternity.

Indeed in every field Gene embodies the MBA attitude—the will and desire to further the interests of the school, and a strong devotion to MBA—that make him especially worthy of being named Personality of the Month.

Tom Bailey



It is with great pleasure that the BELL RINGER salutes Mr. James Poston as personality of the month in this final issue. Mr. Poston was graduated from Hume-Fogg High School and majored in commercial art. He then became a commercial artist for a year and a half before attending Belmont College. From college he went into the army and was stationed at the 7th Army Headquarters for two years. He attained the rank of Specialist Sergeant 2nd class for his superior achievements on the 7th army bowling team.

Following his tour of duty, Mr. Poston started teaching English at S.M.A. Also he coached tennis and debate and later served as assistant commandant. He returned to Nashville and began teaching English at M.B.A. in 1959. Besides teaching English to the tenth and eleventh grades, he has been assistant tennis coach for several years. Mr. Poston is quite a sports enthusiast having played as a member of the Twilight Bowling League for some time now. He also won the faculty golf tournament and was high scorer at the student-faculty bowling match. Mr. Poston's other chief hobby is painting at which he has likewise excelled. One of his sketches won a blue ribbon at the State Fair two years ago.

Mr. Poston is married and has one five-year-old daughter. Perhaps Mr. Poston's most outstanding achievement since coming to M.B.A. was the organization of our fine Dramatics Club. I am sure many of you saw and enjoyed this year's production of *Bye Bye Birdie*, which was much too difficult an undertaking according to many advisors. With steadfast determination, however, Mr. Poston found the talent and molded it into an outstanding production, which was a tribute to his patience and directing ability. With gratitude for the contributions which he has given our school, the student body salutes Mr. James Poston as a friend and an advisor.



This month the BELL RINGER is pleased to honor John Williams. Since coming to MBA, John has made many friends and has taken a great part in school activities.

John came to MBA from Woodmont School in the seventh grade. He lettered in Microbe basketball in both his seventh and eighth grade years. He was also a member of the Junior Honor Society in both his eighth grade and freshman years. In his sophomore year, John earned recognition in the Senior Honor Society and has been a member of it ever since. John also became a member of the Forensics Club in his sophomore year. By showing his speaking skills, he earned the right to represent MBA in the Optimist Club Oratorical Contest and the American Legion Oratorical contest in his Junior year.

John has received three Latin medals and three French medals during his years at MBA. He has also become very active in clubs on the Hill. He is presently a member of the Hi-Y club, the Big Red Club and the MBA Players, of which he this year serves as publicity manager. John has served on the BELL RINGER for three years and is presently business manager of the paper. He has also worked on the Bell and is presently administrative editor in that capacity. This year John was tapped to Totomol, the highest honor that can be bestowed upon an MBA student.

One would think John could not find much time outside of school with such a rigorous schedule at school. But he is a member of Delta Sigma fraternity, president of his youth fellowship at Westminster Presbyterian Church and was a member of his church basketball team that won its league championship.

With such a long list of achievements, it is only fitting that we honor John Williams as Personality of the Month and wish him success in all future endeavors.

Shannon McDonald



The editor and staff of the BELL RINGER are proud to honor Miss Betsy Vinson as this edition's Personality of the Month.

Since her graduation from Ensworth, Betsy has been extremely active at Harpeth Hall. As a freshman she served as chaplain of her class and was a cheerleader for the Ariston club. In her sophomore year she was elected representative to the student council and was a class cheerleader. This past year Betsy was president of the Ariston club and a member of the President's Council.

In addition to these accomplishments, Betsy found time to be a three-year member of the French Club, Junior Classical League, and Athletic Association; a two-year member of the Glee club; and a member of the Science club her senior year.

A member of Woodmont Christian Church, Betsy served as chaplain of the SAP club this year. Serving as a spaghetti supper waitress for four years and participating in the *Bye Bye Birdie* production, she has shown an active interest in M.B.A.

Because of her outstanding character and in appreciation of her interest in M.B.A., it is with pleasure that we present Miss Betsy Vinson as Personality of the Month.

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